THE FORTUNE OF GRANDMA RUBY

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

WICK, 23, short with blond hair and a big black mole next to his nose, walks back and forth across a door with a sign that reads: Emergency Room.

He bites his fingernails as he has his arms crossed.

Suddenly DR.SLOUGH, late 50's, white hair, eyeglasses, dresses in a doctor uniform walks out of the emergency room and approaches the young man.

DR.SLOUGH
Good news...

WICK
(interrupts)
She's dead?

The doctor looks at him for a second in silence.

DR.SLOUGH
(surprised)
No. She's alive.
(beat)
Why would I say good news if she was dead?

WICK
Oh, I'm sorry doctor, I have this thing where my brain understands things the opposite way.

DR.SLOUGH
Oh, that must be very difficult.

WICK
(fake smile)
Yeah.

Wick looks away.

WICK (CONT'D)
Where is she?

The door to the 'emergency room in front of them opens and GRANDMA RUBY, 80s, in a dark yellow robe, and red eyeglasses, comes out in a wheelchair, with a cast on her leg, pushed by a young nurse.

The two men turn around and look at her.

DR.SLOUGH
Mrs.Ruby made it safe and sound.
(whisper to Wick)
All she could remember from the accident was tripping down the stairs.

WICK
That is...
(beat)
Great news. Let’s go grandma, I’ll make you the vegetable soup you like.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Most of the room is filled with objects made out of gold, from trophies from different sports to an entire library filled with books.

Beautiful landscape paintings fill the golden walls of the room.

Grandma Ruby lies on a golden couch in front of an old vinyl player plays, as Wick sits on a wooden chair next to her as he spoon feeds her a vegetable soup.

Unaccompanied Cello Suite N. 1 in G minor by Bach plays.

GRANDMA RUBY
Oh Wicky, if only I was more alert, you wouldn’t have to take care of me. Also, if grandpa was here he would be feeding me now.

WICK
Don’t worry grandma, I love taking care of you.

Wick feeds her faster.

GRANDMA RUBY
Thank you Wicky. You are the only grandchild I have.

She is interrupted and spoon fed.

GRANDMA RUBY (CONT’D)

Once I pass, all of this will go to you, I hope you know that.

WICK
Oh grandma, you don’t have to, you know that.

Wick feeds her faster to the point that she doesn’t have time to chew.

She pushes Wick’s hand away.

GRANDMA RUBY
You’re going too fast Wicky, grandma can’t chew that fast.

Wick puts the spoon down and bites his nails.

GRANDMA RUBY (CONT’D)
If only I had a Vimto, my favorite drink right now, I would drink it even if there was poison in it.

Wick’s eyes open up.

He stands up.

WICK
I think we have some grandma. I will bring you some.

Wick runs to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Wick runs to the fridge and opens it.

A can of Vimto is right in the middle of the fridge, illuminated from the light around it coming from inside the fridge.

He grabs it and puts it on the counter.

He bends over and opens a cabinet.

From that cabinet he pulls out a bottle with a text that reads: Rat poison, and an empty glass.

He opens the can, pours the Vimto into a glass, then puts a few drops of rat poison.

He walks back to the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Wick rushes back to Grandma Ruby and hands her the glass of Vimto.

WICK
Here you go grandma, just what you wanted!

Wick has an creepy smile on his face.

Grandma Ruby grabs the glass.

GRANDMA RUBY
Thank you my dear.

She takes a couple of sips from the glass as Wick enjoys the scene.

GRANDMA RUBY (CONT'D)
You really do deserve to inherit my fortune.

She takes another sip.

GRANDMA RUBY (CONT'D)
Just remind me tomorrow to write it in my will.

Wick's smile quickly disappears.

WICK
(stutters)
Wh...Wh..what? It's not written yet?

GRANDMA RUBY
No, I didn't think I would need to so soon, but this accident made me open my eyes, as if it was a sign from..

Grandma Ruby looks up at the ceiling and stops moving.

Her eyes are wide open.

WICK
Grandma?

Wick touches her. He then shakes her trying to wake her up unsuccessfully.

WICK (CONT'D)
Grandma? Wake up woman! Damn, come on!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Wick walks back and forth between the emergency room.

He bites his fingernails.

WICK
(whispers)
I knew I had to wait. The stair thing didn't work for a reason. I should have known.

Suddenly the emergency room door opens.

Dr.Slough comes out and approaches Wick.

DR.SLOUGH
Good news.

Wick smiles.

WICK
She's alive?

DR.SLOUGH
No, she's dead. Gone.

Wick's smile disappears quickly.

CUT TO BLACK.